FRANCE'S WAR IN MADAGASCAR.

Preparations the Hovas Are Making to Resist Their Powerful Enemy.

These pictures show one of the streets in the Madagascar port of Tamatave and the harbor which has given the port its importance. Tamatave is by far the most important of the seabloard towns. It is the port of Antananarivo, the capital, which is high among the mountains in the centre of the island. The French are since the early part of December last their war ghips lying in the harbor have sent shells and willing to go and serve their fatherland willing to go and serve their fatherland willing to go and serve their fatherland willing to go and serve their fatherland



the way arrive in Madagascar.

The same state of affairs exists on the west coast, where the French have occupied Majunga, the leading town on that side of the island. The Hovas are watching them from afar without involving themselves in any serious scrimmage. It is the same at the French port of Diego Suarez

solid shot flying over the town into the Hova earthworks behind Tamatave. The fighting has amounted to very little, and the war won't begin in earnest until the French troops now on the way arrive in Madagascar.

wherever it might please her to send them. The excitement was immense when the "Alakarabo," or old soldiers who had served in the last war, came forward and insisted on being detailed at once for the seat of war, thus waiving their right to be the last to be called up. It is probable that these men, being more seasoned than those who



THE HARBOR OF TAMATAVE.

t the north end of the island. Among the mountains twenty miles south the Hovas are watching the enemy and taking precious good eare not to get within range of their guns. The Hovas recognize the fact that they cannot hold any port which the French choose to bombard from their war ships. They intend to abondon any seacoast town which the French may prepared bahind the towns. Their object is to draw the French inland among the mountains and lorests. The Hovas are a nation of orators, and they have been induging in a great deal of brave and cloquent talk. Whether they will fight as well as they talk is very doubtful.

A correspondent of the London Times says that

A DEVOTED OLD ARTIST. Charles Hazeltine's Interesting Achieve-ments in Staining Casts.

Just across the white bridge that spans the Pawtuyet River at the point where the trolley cars stop on the edge of the city of Providence is a picturesque old blacksmith shop, and just beyond, in the rear of an unweeded garden which backs upon and overhangs the placid stream, is a plain old structure that may have been built for a stable or a shop. A beaten footpath leads crookedly to the decaying wooden step at the entrance. The door is always locked. The windows are too dense with the dirt of years to admit of a view within but to any one who knocks will come first the sound of shuffling footsteps, a noisy rattling of an illfitting key in the old lock, and through six inches of aperture as the door is guardedly opened an old man will neer through his spec-

Here is a character, and, in his way, an artist. A man of 70 years, slight of build and a trifle bent with age and his labors, but with as fine a manly type of venerable, white-haired, and white-bearded beauty, this is Charles Hazeltine, throid cast maker, who has failed in everything but his absolute devotion to an art which brings him scant reward for years of hardship and suffering save in the delights of his solitary labors. The old man presents a fine instance of conse-cration to art for art's sake. He is happy in his casts and his colors, among which and for the ake of which he lives.

This workshop is a curious museum. No part of its six sides, including the floor and ceiling. unencumbered. Medals, plaques, panels, Sarye figures, in various stages of his peculiar processes, lie upon the floor, upon boxes, upon the old stove, upon the big box of coal that stands in the middle of the floor; hang upon the valla, covering them entirely; are suspended from the rafters of the celling; encumber the doorway, the stairway, and in the upper loft they are found again in the same multitudious confusion. And in this disorderly place the patient old man putters about, fondling these lovely bits of rich-toned relief that he has parently wholly unconscious or unmindful of appearances, he seats himself on his coal box, one foot elevated upon the fireless stove, pushes back from his eyes the broad-brimmed straw hat, and beams with delight through his steelrimmed speciacles when an appreciative visitor

once gains an entrance to this unique studio. The Hazeltine casts, as they are called, are st unknown in New York, where a very good soll etlen of them is to be seen in Mr. Macbeth's art gal ery in Fifth avenue, and they may be found in many studios in this city, where their time color is sure to find appreciation. In Boston, too, they are much sought for and prized. In Providence, the old gentleman says, they are not much esteemed. He is too familiar a figure there, he thinks, and is regarded pityingly merely as that old fellow out toward Pawturet, of whom it would be too much to expect any work of tenl meril.

merej as thinks, and is regarded pityingly merej as that chi fellow out toward Pawtuxet, of whom it would be too much to expect any work of real merij.

It is with delightful gusto that the old man releases the story of his life of hardship and wan, but he is one of the freaks of nature, who, as Emerson asys, "now puts an old head on roung shoulders, and then a young heart beating under fourscore winters."

Testly five years ago Mr. Hazeltine was a maste dealer in old New Bedford. He taught music too, and sold such works of art in a small way as he could get. At that time he displayed smong other things in his shon window a plaster cast of the "Pompelian Narcissus," a nule ignee of a beautiful youth. Its character as a copy of a classical work of ancient soulpture did not milicate the force of the offence it got, and the tity Marshal seized it, and the offending art denier was arrested and tried for iolation of the stant del whalers of that ancient offending art denier was arrested and tried for iolation of the statute prohibiting offences against classify, morality, and decency. The larg disarreed, but the figure was confiscated, but the figure was confiscated, and Mr. Hazeltine moved to Providences.

Setting up a shop there, he was not successful and asangloned trade for music teaching, and two hearts in morality, and the plant of the went from had to worse in money matters until, as he tak and to worse in money matters until, as he tak and to worse in money matters until, as he

such a manner as to bring out the figures in relief in lighter tones against backgrounds either of deeper tones or of different colors. No two casts are treated precisely alike, but in whatever combinations, the colors are perfect in harmony and rich and deep in quality. Some of his reproductions of old bronze menals are really quite as beautiful in their gradations from old ivery to deep brown or through the scale of greens as are the original pieces.

brown or through the scale of greens as are the original pieces.

"The fact is," said the shabby old man, speaking with a fine enthusiasm, and a cultivation of tone and language that seemed wholly incongruous in one of his picturesquely uncouth dress," I have always had an abnormal passion for color. Why, I remember now the choking sensation of delight with which, as a child, not yet five years old. I first saw a peacock feather! My heart seemed to stop beating."

With a natural instinct for color and tone Mr. Hazeltine combines a fine sense of the beauty of form, and the models that he has chosen for his decoration are all of them of artistic merit. One of the finest of them all in treatment was a copy of St. Gaudens's bronze bas-relief portrait of Bastien Lepage, but this was never published, only a few copies having been made, nearly all of which romain in the old man's workshop. Among other subjects which

LANDSLIDES IN WASHINGTON. Starting Movements to Real Estate on

From the Chicago Record. FAIRHAVEN, Wash., April 14 .- In the great forests of western Washington there is a very essential occupation—" cruising." The cruiser, to the people who desire to locate lands, learns the course of streams, the location of mountains, or the general topography of the country, and is more than the old-time scout, guide, and surveyor was to the early settlers of the Eastern and Southern States. He must be thoroughly familiar with the vast and almost impenetrable forests, whose perpetually damp earth is in places piled many leet deep with decaying logs. These have fallen for ages in every conceivable shape, and upon these remains have grown chant firs and cedars, the tops of which often reach 200 and even 300 feet upward. The cruiser must be thoroughly woodwise and have travelled over the hills and mountains, through the valleys and jungles, across the rivers and takes, and penetrated the messy depths of shaded ravines, where the giant ferns grow cometimes to a neight of thirty feet in their life-long struggle to reach the light. The cruiser must know the points of the compass perfectly, as he cannot always rely upon the sun to guide him; if that luminary is not obscured by the foliage of trees and other dense vegetation, it is frequently, in winter time, hidden by the clouds of mist which cling in cold embrace to the ever-green mountains and foothilis.

In concempating the settlement of either surveyed or unsurveyed lands, or fixing upon the boundaries of timber claims, the cruiser is indispensable. He is useful in locating trails, wagon roads, and railroads, prospecting for minerals, and tracing the course of streams. Though he does not altogether take the place of the surveyor or civil engineer, yet his services even to them are often valuable.

In the winter season, especially in November and March, when the heaviest rains fall, the water frequently soaks down to bedrock on the steeper hillsides, and if percolation is impeded or checked the earth, trees, and rocks above are loosened, and vast masses slide down into the ravines or waters below, carrying everything before them with ever-increasing velocity until bottom is reached.

Two years ago several men were out prospecting for coal and a cruiser was of the party. and southern States. He must be thoroughly familiar with the vast and almost impenetrable forests, whose perpetually damp earth is it

ravines or waters below, carrying everything before them with ever-increasing velocity until bottom is reached.

Two years ago several men were out prospecting for coal and a cruiser was of the party. They had worked hard all day along the bottom of a guich and examined many ledges in search of seams. This was not altogether without invorable results, for the country is filled with coal and other minerals. Night found them on the side of a rather precipitous hill. Near by a spring bubbled out of a crevice in the rocks and a camp was formed upon as level and dry a place as could be found. The packs were unslung, a fire kindled, and preparations made for boiling coffee and trying meat. It was not the most pleasant thing in the world to sit on a slimy log to cat one's supper, with the water dripping like a shower from the overhanging boughs. But it was not a very cold night, and before 10 o'clock the men had turned in to sleep, with their rubber blankets beneath and their rubber coatsabove them. An hour later the heavy chinook had become a terrific gale, and the roaring wind, as it swent the treetops, was too much for mortal man to ignore. On the whole the party had selected the satiest possible place in the great forest. Uncomfortably near to them they could hear the falling of giant trees, whose upturned roots lifted many yards of soil. Above them the creaking of deadened boughs added terrors to the tunuit. All this was accompanied by a heavy rain, which seemed to increase in volume as the downpour continued. There was no sleep in camp. Though there was less fear of falling trees as the wind went down, yet there were other terrors to come which caused the former to paie into insignificance in comparison.

went down, yet there were other terrors to come which caused the former to paie into insignificance in comparison.

It was between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning; the fire had been extinguished by the rain and all was enveloped in darkness. The men were discussing the situation and mentally praying for morning when a new sound broke on their ears, a sound like the tearing of a hill from its foundation. Then was heard a rush of waters, followed by a sensation like that produced by an earthquake. While nothing could be seen the cruiser realized that there was a monster landslide. As the mass of earth and rocks swept down the rayine there was a crash of trees, and mingling in the sounds inexpressible. Suddenly the sounds ceased.

When morning finally dawned a great body of earth and rock, covered with trees several feet in diameter, was seen to have been loosened at the head of the ravine. As it rushed down the steep incline it gathered momentum and swept along, carrying everything before it, never stopping until it runched a small like which it completely filled with earth, rocks, logs, and other débris. A channel was cut down several feet to the bedrock, along which the men walked as on an inclined floor for nearly two miles, Had the men camped at the bottom of the ravine, instead of on the hillside, as directed by the cruiser, probably not a vestige of the party would ever have been found. Though a time

the men camped at the bottom of the ravine, instead of on the hiliside, as directed by the cruiser, probably not a vestige of the party would ever have been found. Thouch a fine coal vein was uncovered a few rods away from the path of this slide by members of the party, there was not a sign of it in the bottom of the ravine, so completely exposed, which fact very much surprised the prospectors. It might be well to add that the entire party came into the city and gave over the thought of prospecting until more favorable weather.

The slide at bridge No. 10, on the Great Northern Railroad, a few miles southeast of Fairhaven, crushed that structure like an eggandia and carried it literally away. This was in the latter part of November, 1892. About that time a slide occurred on the eastern shore of Lake Whateom, which, as a terror striker, chaims attention.

"A terrific avalanche, loosened by heavy rains of the previous few days, swept down the steep mountain gorge that rises from the eastern shore of Lake Whateom, opposite Reveille Island, about 2 o'clock Saturday morning, carrying with it far into the lake the cabin occupied by Warren Burgers and his wife."

THE CARE OF PUBLIC DOCUMENTS. ALIENS AND THE FEDERAL GOV-Work of the Bureau that Has Just Been Established in Wassington,

WASHINGTON, April 20.-1a accordance with an act approved Jan. 12, a library and general repository for public documents is about to be established in Washington. It will be in charge of an official, whose office was created by the act, and who is called the Superintendent of Public Decuments, but the office is under the direct control of the Public Printer. There has hitherto been no system in regard to the general distribution of public documents. The work has been in charge chiafly of the Doonment Distributing Bureau of the Interior Department. The bureau for a number of years has been conducted by Dr. John G. Ames, but he has had small rooms, meagre facilities, and control only over certain classes of pub-He documents. The new division will assume the functions of Dr. Ames's bu reau, whose office has been abolished, and it is hoped to systematize matters so that any Government document of importance pub-lished within the last half century can be found in a few moments. This will be a very difficult matter, for the lack of system which has hitherto prevailed in regard to public documents generally has left those in charge of such matters at the different departments laboring under many disadvantages. It is hoped that within a year all the public documents printed within the last ten years will be arranged The Superintendent of Public Documents, ac-

servictor in the observable which is selected as the weights of the control of th

ERNMENT.

Mr. Cleveland's Washington "Organ" Informs the Italians that the President Proposes, Under Pressure from Them to Improve the American Constitution! Name April 2 - It would be bord to hold the President of the United States directly responaible for the political atterances even of a newspaper published at Washington and reputed to be edited in conformity with the views and intentions of the actual Chief Magistrate of the Union. But in a country like Italy, in which the existence of "official" and of "officious" journals, representing with a difference rather of degree than of kind the Government of the day, is a recognized part of the public machinery, a Washington newspaper, published with naturally supposed, by Italians at least, to speck with authority when it professes to foreshade the plans and purposes of the Federal Executive. It is worth while, therefore, for Americans to know that in its Issue of today the Tribuna of Home, one of the most widely circulated of Italian Journals, cites from Washington newspaper, described by faithfully interpreting the thoughts and ideas of the Government," the greater part of an article printed on the 14th of March, in which according to the Tribuna, this Washington Jourmal maintains "the absolute necessity of revising as quickly as possible that part of the American Constitution which concerns the rights

within a part with a part of the prears with be arranged within the last ten prears with be arranged within the prears with the arranged within the prears with the last ten provisions of the act, is authorized to sell at each any public document, and the prears within the United States, and of interest to sell at each any public document, which is the property of the prears of the prears and schools. Among the other of the supporting tenter of the support of t

s carrying out Mr. Creecandes grain certain in these are more details. A most serious difficulty, I fear, is suggested, y the melancholy fact that even in countries

by carrying out Mr. Clevelaid's grand reform! But these are mere details.

A most scrious difficulty, I fear, is suggested, by the melancholy fact that even in countries like France, for example, which is not troubled with a federal system, but enjoys the undiffured blessings of a central Covernment practically omnibilities of a central Covernment in ractically omnibilities of a central Covernment in rectally omnibilities of the most solemn treaties against the land, aliens are not always secure even under the regis of the most solemn treaties against costal to spile of the most solemn treaties against costal the will. The direct relations between the central Government of France and the kingdom of Italy did not prevent the French workings of Aigues-Mortes from killing and wounding many more Italians than suffered from lynch law at New trichas and from the outbreak at Walsenburg both put together, nor did they avail to secure redress and justice for the Italian sufferers from a French provisional jury. As a matter of fact, the rovering States of Louisiana and Colorade have shown themselves ruch more keenly alive to the rights and the feelings of the good beade of Italy, invaded and wounded by law-breakers at New Orleans and at Walsenburg, than the Vrench regulatic; and it is to be regretted that an American newscaper, even though cofficial, or "officious," should have put the President of the United States, with or without his knowledge and berniesion, into the artificial and admirable opportunity, of which a clar-headed and actionle Kaccultive of the very foundations of the American Constitutional flux affecting the relative and practice of our constitutional law, affecting the rights and safety of aliens within the United States, and active four one for all the albarrd and insching the red states, lite which a clar-headed and actionle Kaccultive of the United States, and safety of aliens within the United States and safety of aliens within the United States, lite which a clar-headed and actionle Kaccultive of

HOW TO DRIVE AT GOLF.

Pose of a Particularly Famous Expert. The Badminton book on golf says that when the club has reached the end of the swing-back and hangs behind the neck preparatory to the stroke proper, the right elbow should be higher than the shoulder. On the other hand, the picture given of the "St. Andrews swing," and photographs of professionals generally, indicate that such an elevation of the cibow is either not agreed to by many players or is regarded as a refinement of style not worth trying for. It is particularly injeresting, therefore, to find in the Westminster Magazine a picture of Douglas Hol-land, one of the most accomplished yof players and particularly powerful drivers of the day.



Rolland's right ellow, as he stands poised for the drive, is seen to be in the liadination posi-tion or higher than his elbow, although not so devated as the albow of the model in the book. This picture shows him when about to put in one of his best licks to carry toward the "long-hole-up," at Bisckheath.

LIBRARIES OF THE WORLD.

New York's Position Should the Proposed Consolidation Be Effected. It has been assumed by some persons that the proposed consolidation of the Astor and Lenox libraries with the Tilden Library would assure to New York a library larger than that possessed by any other city. This is a mistake The Astor Library, incorporated in 1849, has 250,000 volumes: the Lenox Library, incorporated in 1870, has 70,000 volumes, and the bequest of Mr. Tilden, it is computed, would permit the purchase of 200,000 volumes without duplicating the books in the possession of either the Astor or the Lenox This would bring the total s in the three institutions to Library. of books 520,000. But the Paris Library, which, in respect of the number of volumes, stands at the head of all others, has now 2,100,000 books. The Library of the British Museum in London has 1,200,000. The Imperial Library in St. Petersburg has 1,000,000 and the Munich Library has \$10,000. The Royal Library in Ber-lin has \$00,000 and the Dresden Library 525,-000, so that New York, under the proposed con-

solidation, would rank seventh as compared

with European cities.
At the present time New York does not rank

high for libraries, even among the cities of the

United States. The Boston Public Library,

started by the benefactions of Joshua Bates, a Boston banker who lived in London, and aided afterward by George Peabody, 597,000 books. Mr. Bates's contribution was \$50,000, and the cost of the land and building of the Boston Library was \$305,000. The Chleago University has a library of 380,000 volumes. The Newberry Library, on the north side near Lincoln Park, has 175,000 volumes. Both are exceeded by the Congressional Library in Washington, established in 1802. It contains 355,000 volumes and 150,000 pamphlets, and the present rate of increase is 15,000 volumes and 5,000 pamphlets a year. One of the boasts of the conductors of this a year. One of the boasts of the conductors of this Ultrary, richer than any other in American books and books on American subjects, is that it is one of the very few fireproof libraries in the world. Following New York, should the proposed consolidation be effected, among the libraries of Europe would come the Royal Vienna, Library, 450,000 volumes; Copenhagen Library, 450,000, and the library of the Vatican in Rome, 350,000, and the library of Oxford University 300,000, besides many valuable manuscripts. The importance and utility of a library is not, of course, to be gauged wholly by the number of books on its shelves. A well-assorted and ludiciously made collection of 200,000 may be of much greater value than a collection of 2,100,000 indistriminately chosen. In Europe much unpertance is

collection of 200,000 may be of much greater value than a collection of 2,100,000 indiscriminately chosen. In Europe much unportance is attached to various editions of a standard work, whereas in the United States editions count for little; it is the book itself which is regarded. New York may not stand as high as some foreign cities in respect to the total number of books in any one library, but, on the other hand, the opportunities for general reading are very widely diffused. The Mercantile Library has 245,000 books, the New York Historical Library 100,000, the New York Historical Library 100,000, the New York Society Library 90,000, the Cooper Union Library 35,000, the Young Nien's Christian Association 42,000, and the Mechanics' and Tradesmen's Library 25,000.

There are in all the libraries of the world-exclusive of private libraries and book store collections—40,000,000 volumes. In 1845, exactly half a century and, the number of volumes in all the public libraries of the world was 20,000,000, so that in the last haif century the number of books may be said to have doubled. This increase is in great measure due to the remarkable cheapening in the cost of bookmaking. Incidentally this cheapening has served to retard the growth of circulating libraries, for when a novel which cost \$1.25 can now be purchased for 25 cents, the incentive to subscribe to a circulating library is much reduced.

INTERESTING ANIMAL LIFE.

Stories of the Doings of Members of the Lower Orders - A Stubborn Horse, From the Indianapolis Journal.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

Persons who crossed the Meridian street bridge at Fall creek yesterday shortly before noon had an opportunity to witness a man struggling with a balky horse in the waters of the creek and had they waited, as many did, they would have seen the norse lie down and drown himself rather than move from the stand which he had taken.

The name of the owner of the horse was not learned, but the animal, which he drove to a buggy, was a small, raw-boned Western horse. The man drove the animal into about three feet of water, and then allowed him to draw, it was not 11 o'clock when he entered the creek at the drive east of the bridge, but it was nearly 12:30 when the lifeless body of the animal was pulled from the stream. After the horse had finished drinking, the man pulled the reins and speke to him to go on. The horse shook his head and refused to move a step. The driver coaxed and patted the back of his horse, but all in vain. He twisted the horse's tall, but that falled to move him. He threw water on him, but the animal's determination could not be changed for a minute. Persons crossing the bridge stopped to see the man working with the stubborn animal. The crowd hurled much advice to the man in the laugy, which, of course, he did not relieb, for with three feet of clalify water about him the advice given him was workfless.

"Twist his car," cred one man.

"Lead him out," said a third.

"Twist his ear," cried one man.

"Put mud in his mouth," shouted another.

"Lead him out," said a third.

The driver kent his temper wonderfully well, and pleaded and worked with his horse, trying to get him to forget his grievances, but the horse seemed to realize that he had his owner in a plight and seemed determined to keep him there. The man worked for more than an hour, lie tried the whip, but the horse only shook his head. The man had to use some care, for there was danger of being upset in the water. He began to use the whip more freely, and he was soon beating the animal with much the same vigor that a man beats a carpet, but still the borse only shook his head. At last the animal tired of the whipping and began to kick and plunge.

The fifty or more persons on the bridge were unable to tell just how the battle ended. Some thought the horse fell down in the water, while others say he simply lay down. Any way, he manner water. The man in the buggy forgot the temperature of the water and plunged into it waist deep. He seized the horse's head and held it above the water and looked about for some means of rescuing the horse from the tangle of harness and shafts. A woman on the bridge ereated a good deal of excitement at this point by threatening to go to the man's assistance if no man would volunteer. She shamed the crowd, and said it was composed of cowards.

At last a wheelman rushed down the hank and waded out to where the man and horse were. He held the horse's head male the cowner backed the buggy and hossened the lank and waded out to where the man and horse were. He held the horse's high but the lower hash and the owner dragged the animal to the blank and endexored to trysteys life, but the horse had evidently drowned while the owner was getting from the buggy and while the buggy and harness was being unfastened. The crowd helped to drag the dead animal to the buggy and harness betth, and then started toward the city. He later returned for his buggy.

Mischlevous Young Raccoons at School, From the Payallup Commerce.

Prom the Payallap Commerce.

Joe Mitcheli was fishing out on Sequalichew Creek, near the Huggins boys ranch, on April I, and tells this truthful tale:

"I saw the counterpart of a boys school. I was sitting on a log when there came pacing down a little path an old mother came backing as a large as half-grown cats, and were a bout as large as half-grown cats, and were as full of fun as a basket of monkeys.

"I fever there was a hard-worked teacher it was that noor mother coon. She tried to teach the little maps how to catch and cat crawfish, When the old lady got the little fellows in line at the water's edge she scalarly walked to a rock and gravely reached down into a hole and brought out a crawfish. She then proceeded to wash it, but just as she was about to cat it once little coon broke rank and stole the crawfish.

"The started a row, and all the little fellows were basily mixed, while the sid one was administering bites and caffs indiscriminately among the scholars. She finally succeeded in restoring order, and then sent one of the little coons to try it in another hole.

"Then the fun began in carnest, and all the miscanceous looys that ever made a tencher's heart acheever angels of goodless when compared with these hitlecomes. They pinched cach others' talk, ninged each others' ears, but cach others' talk, ninged each others' ears, but cach others' legs, and werried the old mether outils all around.

"It seemed to me that each little coon knew

all around.
"It seemed to me that each little coon know "It seemed to me that each little coon know and seemed to get his lesson perfectly, and was determined to get all the fun possible out of the proceedings, for when the good mother coon got so angry that she made her bites felt, the little fellows got down to business and caught, washed, and ate their crawfish with all the ability of veterans."

> Loyal Philadelphia Crows From the Philad Spicia Broad.

FISH AND GAME NOTES.

The reports of the catch of trout since the opening of the season have not been very en-couraging. The trout exhibited on the stands of the dealers in our markets came largely from the preserves of breeders. In the streams freshets have been the interposing obstacle, while in the ponds the low temperature of the water has been a deterrent. From the West come many reports of the large number of game fish killed by the heavy body of ice which covered the lakes. The ice has been particularly fatal to black bass. In Orr's Lake, near Laports, fatal to black bass. In Orr's Lake, near Laporte, Ind., where they were formerly noted for their abundance, they are reported as floating dead upon the surface of the water and dining the shores in thousands. Even the larger and more vigoreus specimens, some of them of six pounds weight, have succumbed, from Parren Lake, in Michigan, similar reports have been received, as well as from Obatera Lake, Minnesota, and the Merer Reservoir in Ohio. All these losses are attributed to the thickness of the ice which covered these waters during the entire winter. It is provable that many similar reports will be received from other directions later in the senson. Possibly trout may have met with equal disaster throug the solid freezing of the more shallow streams and ponds.

Lake Pontchartrain, near New Orleans, which has always in the past yielded an abundant harvest to the angler, is reported by the Times-Democrat as almost denuded of the large fish formerly taken there. The demand for so-called whitebalt has encouraged the taking from the lake of the fry of edible sorts. These are caught in traps made of mosquito netting, and are sent to the local and Western markets in vast numbers. The same demand for so-called whitebalk has encouraged similar methods wherever it of fry of edible fish may be taken. The vicisal-tudes with which mature fish are confronted are sufficiently numerous; but when their young are captured in the manner described, the depletion of our waters is accelerated beyond computation. It is hopeless for anglers to contend against the commercial exigencies which are surely destroying our fisheries. The abundance of fish which are offered for sale in apparently inexhaustible quantities in our markets is purely fletitous. If commercial fishing were confined within the limits of thirty years ago the price would be to-day almost profibitory. The perfection to which refrigerating processes have been brought enables us to draw upon the waters of the entire continent. How long even this great extent of territory, with the present reckless taking of fish life will be able bers. The same demand for so-called whitebalk apon the waters of the entire continent. How long even this great extent of territory, with the present reckless taking of fish life, will be able to respond to the demands made upon it, is a question that can be solved only by the lapse of time. This relates not only to pelagic, but to inland fisheries.

A. N. Chency, commenting in First and Stream on some recently printed stories of English anglers concerning the "anties of salmon," gives his experience here in refutation of theories advanced by the Englishmen. As to the assertion that by casting stones in a pool and making a commotion in the water salmon may often be induced to rise to the fly when they have utterly refused it before the pool was stoned, Mr. Chency says that although he has never made the experiment with salmon, he has seen the attempt frequently made with other fish, with no results that would induce him to become a convert to the theory. Sir John Edwards Moss tells of how, by putting a fly lightly and gently over a pool, the salmon therein are induced to jump, although there were no previous indications of rising on the part of the flish Mr. Cheney, in commenting on this says that every angler has had experiences of the peculiarity of the salmon family in their fanciful liabils in different waters. Why for this reason does the lake trout when at the surface of the water in the spring, absolutely refuse to rise to the fly in one lake and rise in another? Mr. Cheney thinks that If any one discovers an artificial fly that lake trout universally will take with reasonable certainty, he will occupy a high position in angling circles. An angler able to take a fifteen pounder with such a fly on a ten-ounce roil and sincle gut leader, will be certain that he has been fishing by the time he has him safely gaffed, ho says. One reason why salmon trout have the reputation of being poor inghters is that they are usually fished for with "weaver's beams and bed cords, to which unbreakable cod hooks are attached, and the fish has no show whatever in the hand-over-hand encounter. He is game, just the same, when he is taken with light tackle." wards Moss tells of how, by putting a fly lightly

The hearing before a committee of the Massachusetts Legislature in relation to the bill to permit the sale of artificially reared trout during the months of February and March was largely attended by anglers. The breeders, those in favor of the act, appear to have been more than a match for the fishermen. John A. Loring, on the part of the anglers, endeavored to convince the legislators that the passage of the law would seriously reduce the profits of those who deal in wild trout only during the legal open scason. Furthermore, it would lead to the entire depletion of the streams, through the depredations of poachers, and would destroy the depredations of poachers, and would destroy
the value of leased waters. The breeders protested against the assumption that their trout
would come in competition with the
wild species, but a proof of the insincerity of
their statement was afforded by the defeat of
an amendment to the effect that every trout
from the preserves should have a tag attached
bearing the words, "Arthicially reared." The
plea that the artificially reared itsh would not
be aftered for sale outside of Massachusetts was he offered for sale outside of Massachusetts was absurd, imasmeh as it would not pay the expenses of cultivation to restrict their sale to that State, where gastronomic yearning does not aspire to tame trout in February. The breeders would find their chief market in New York, the Mecca of all who have anything to dispose of that will tempt the appetite of these to whom cost is no objection.

The imposition in one of the Western States of a license tax of \$25 on non-resident gunners is another instance of an impulse which is showing itself in several States to place restrictions upon visiting sportsmen. Possibly this impulse would not have so promptly assumed practical form had it not been for the threatened passage of a law in Illinois to prevent the sale throughout the year in Chicago of game killed outside
the State. The effect of such a law would be to
encourage the killing by alien market
gunners of game during the close season in those States from which Chicago
draws its supplies. At one time there appeared
to be a sentiment in Maine in favor of imposing
a license tax on non-resident anglers and gunners. The lower House of the Legislature of
that State however, has shown its disapproval
of any such discrimination by appropriating a
sum of money for the purchase and distribution
throughout the country of photographic views
of the woods, streams, and mountains of Maine,
in order to encourage non-resident anglers and
gunners to visit the State for purposes of sport. of a law in Illinois to prevent the sale through-

The changes in the laws relating to the protection of fish enacted by the Legislatures of various States during the past winter, were neither numerous nor material. In those cases where the open season on trout has been deferred until May 1, anglers who can command metaphorically and exert literally a pull need not be disturbed by any fear of prosecution need not be disturbed by any fear of prosecution on forcing the season. The Legislature of Maine has been the most active in its enactments for the protection of fish. The Commissioners of Inland Fisheries have received authority to establish fishways wherever needed, and to introduce and disseminate valuable species of food lish in the inland waters of the State, Fish wardens, apart from game wardens, are to have supervision of the sea and share fisheries. The privilege of taking any inland fish, except suckers, with grapnel net or trap is denied. The taking by once person of trout or land-locked salmon above a total weight of twenty-five pounds is prohibited.

The Anglers' Association of Onondaga county. N. Y., appears to be an organization with a purpose. It employs private game and fish protectors, who watch over Oneida, Onondaga, Skaneateles, Cross, and Seneca lakes, Seneca skaneateles, Cross, and Seneca lakes, Seneca and Onelda rivers, and other miner streams and brooks. Last year these private projectors travelled 2.826 miles, and selzed thirteen flat, twenty-eight pill, four fyke, and twenty trap nets, and four scines. Moreover, seventeen violators of the game laws were arrested nine of whom were convicted or pleaded guilty. In what appears to be so promising a territory as this it would be interesting to know whether it revers the attention of the Special came and lish Warden, who is presumed to exercise supervision there.

M. R. Bortree, President of the National iame, Bird, and Fish Protective Association, has, it is said, brought suit against the Union League Club of Chicago for serving game out of season. The alleged offence was committed at a banquet on Feb. 22 and consisted in serving ratiod grouse or pheasants, on which the season was then closed. In his efforts to convict, Mr. Revites will probably duplicate the experiences of Mr. Kidd, a game warden of this State, in the presecution for a similar offence by the proprietor of a noted restaurant of this city.

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